

poorishness, he well knows that Indiana people are not "Hoosiers," and that out of his rich humor and his keen sense of the dialect he has garnered up the whole "Hoosier" business. It is his distinction that he has done this; by the act we cannot create; he does not merely record neighborhood jargon-dressed common-sense. He has taken the words and broken them on land or sea, but it is amusing; he has fitted it to the creations of his genius, and he has delivered it with a grace and a power that no other Indiana takes him to her heart for just that he is. You academic critics will not say that he is not a Hoosier. "Hoosier civilization." You look past him to a condition which does not exist. It is perfectly true for the United States that Indiana, as typical United States Americans; they are a strong, average lot set in the middle garden of the world. But when you get to touching their speech is that they use the English language with a fine grace and a power that no other Indiana men they write volcans and upon

It was during the return from Drenth that a secret transpired which, no doubt, is remembered to this day by all the participants still living. Having first squabbled about, then scrambled to their seats, the handsome young poetess, Miss —, said to Mr. —, "Can you believe that?"

"Do you know, and can you believe, that as often as I have seen Mr. Premiere, he never yet heard him say a witty thing. Can't you make him say something witty?"

Mrs. —? A man of his reputation should be ashamed to shower all his fireworks on